many times to be retired, to take air and recreation, and would then be as merry with his men as among his equals In his business, most painful, careful, and watchful, never well till it was done

THE LORD BURLEIGH'S PRECEPTS FOR HIS Soi<

When Sir Robert Cecil was a young man the Lord Burleigh wrote out ten rules for the forming of his life, to this effect following

1 Use great pro\idence and circumspection in the choice of a wife, for from thence shall spring all thy future good or evil; aad it is like a stratagem of war wherein a man can err but once*

If thy estate be good, match near at home, and at leisure, if weak, far off, and quickly Inquire diligently of her disposition, and how her parents were inclined in their youth Let her not be poor how well born soever, for a man can buy nothing in the market with gentility Neither choose a base and uncomely creature, nor a dwarf and fool, for by the one thou shalt beget a race of pigmies, and the other it will irk thee to hear her talk

2 Bring up children in learning and obedience, yet without iustenty , the foolish cockering of some parents and the over-»tern carnage of others causeth more men and women to take ill courses than their own natural inclinations Marry daughters in time, lest they marry themselves, Suffer not thy sons to pass the Alps • for they shall learn nothing there but pnde, blasphemy and atheism Neither train them up for the wars , for a soldier can hardly be an honest man or a good Christian, for every war is of itself unjust unless the cause make it just Besides it is a science no longer in request than in use , soldiers in peace are like chimneys in summer.

3 Live not in the country without corn and cattle about thee, for he that puts his hand to purse for every household expense is like him that thinks to keep water in a sieve Feed servants well and pay them with the most, and then thou mayest boldly require service and duty at their hands

4. Let kindred and allies be welcome to thy table, but shake off parasites and sycophants that will fawn on thee in the summer of thy prosperity but in adverse storms will shelter thee no more than an arbour in winter